

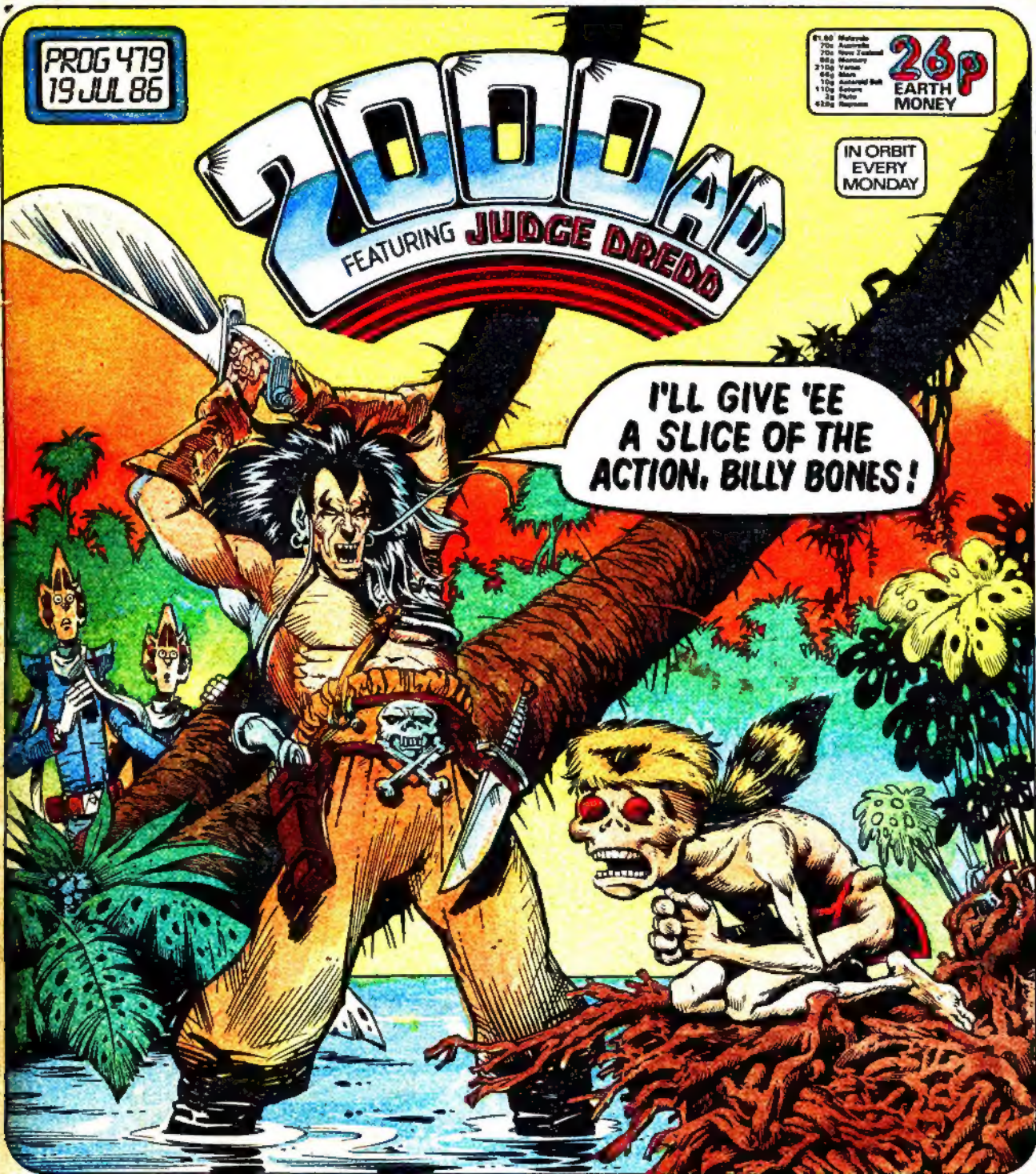
PROG 479
19 JUL 86

\$1.80	Malaysia
70c	Australia
70c	New Zealand
80c	Hong Kong
210c	Yemen
60c	China
10c	Antarctic Bell
110c	Seychelles
3c	Philippines
420c	Nepal

26p
EARTH MONEY

**IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY**

**I'LL GIVE 'EE
A SLICE OF THE
ACTION, BILLY BONES!**



NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Imagine 64 pages of raw thrill-power...one previous owner, but still guaranteed to leave your transistors in turmoil! *The Best Of 2000 AD Monthly Number 11*, on sale now priced 65 Earth pence (that's just over a penny per page, budget fans), will be remembered as a classic of its kind by future generations of Squaxx dek Thargo. A *Judge Dredd* tale by Art Robot Ron Smith – he drew the "Get Ugly" front cover, too – plus *Robohunter* and other scroting stories drawn by robots like Ian Gibson, Bryan Talbot and Dave Gibbons...not forgetting a ghafflebette Pin-Up by Brian Bolland! I ask you, Terrans, where else could you hope to find artwork of such high quality in one place and time? In this prog, that's where, with its contemporary classics from Art Droids Belardinelli, Ezquerria, Dillon, Kennedy and McCarthy, as well as the latest effort from up-and-rusting newcomer Mark Dunn. 2000 AD: its art is in the right place!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!



ZZ BELARDINELLI

Drawn by Earthlet Colin Bailey,
St. Helens. £10 Winner.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: **THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.**

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age is: **479**

THARG

THE LAW AT YOUR DOOR

Dear Tharg,

How about a *Judge Dredd* key-ring for your next zarjaz free gift? I'm sure a Dredd key-ring would strike fear into the heart of any would-be perp who was thinking of stealing my keys.

From Earthlet Paul Kean, Aberdeen. £5 Winner.

IT'LL BE THRILLY APRONS NEXT...

Your Almighty Greenness,

Whilst reading your zarjaz journal the other day it struck me that, despite your galactic omnipotence, you have been leaving older Earthlets to demise at the hands of thrill-suckers. May I humbly suggest *Judge Dredd* tea-towels, Tharg coffee mugs and the like to protect our Earthlet elders?

From Earthlet Bill Amos, Cambridge. £5 Winner.

I, Tharg the Generous, welcome suggestions from the Squaxx dek Thargo on the subject of 2000 AD's next free gift. However, as you all know, I am a truly brill editor – not a wholesale fancy goods merchant. I'll take the thrill-powered ideas; the captains of Terran industry can have the *Judge Dredd* cheque book holder and The Mighty Tharg fluffy dice.

THE GALAXY'S AKBARR COMIC!

Dear Tharg,

Being a student of all things oriental, especially those things concerning the Middle Eastern area of this planet, I was most impressed to see in Prog 469's *Anderson* a group of diabolists chanting "Akbar, Akbar, Akbar" – which in Arabic means "Greatest". I also noticed a bit of Hebrew in the form of the word "Elophim". Is this sudden reference to Semitic languages due to the fact that you yourself hail from Betelgeuse, a star which takes its name from Classical Arabic?

From Earthlet Ruth Huston, Durham. £5 Winner.

No.

NEPTUNING UP

Dear Rich and Mighty One,

How many Terran readers would pay £13.78 for their weekly 2000 AD? Yet you have raised the price on my home planet of Neptune from 8 Galactic Groats to 429 – an increase of more than 5000%! As a result, most Neptunian readers are now having to buy their copies via Pluto. How do you justify such an increase?

From adopted Earthlet Sam Thornton, Wickford. £5 Winner.

There can be no justification for this outrageous inflation. However, any suggestion that I have a personal financial stake in the Plutonian export trade will be severely dealt with by my legal advisers.



Drawn by Earthlet Steven Ross,
Temple City, USA. £10 Winner.

NEXT PROG : NERVE CENTRE SPECIAL – EARTHLET READERS' ART!

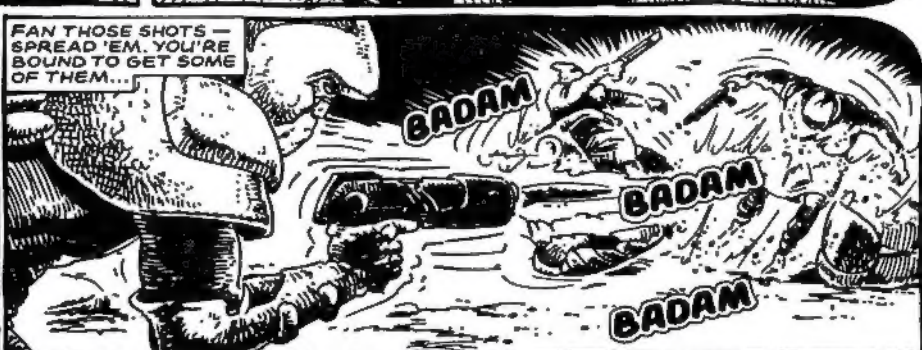
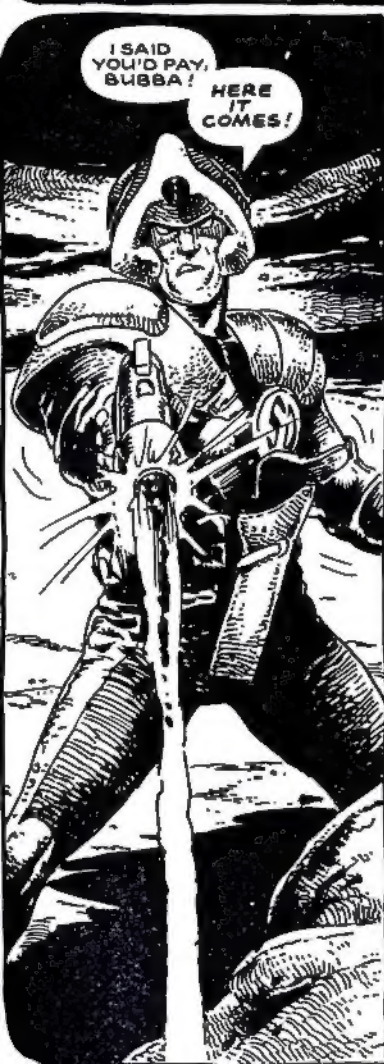
JOHNNY ALPHA'S
SEARCH FOR THE MAN
WHO KILLED HIS PART-
NER HAS LED HIM TO
DRAGAN'S WORLD —
AND TROUBLE!



Strontium DOG IN RAGE



2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT: ROBERT
ALAN GRANT
ART: ROBERT
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING: BOBOTT
KID ROBSON
COMPU-73e



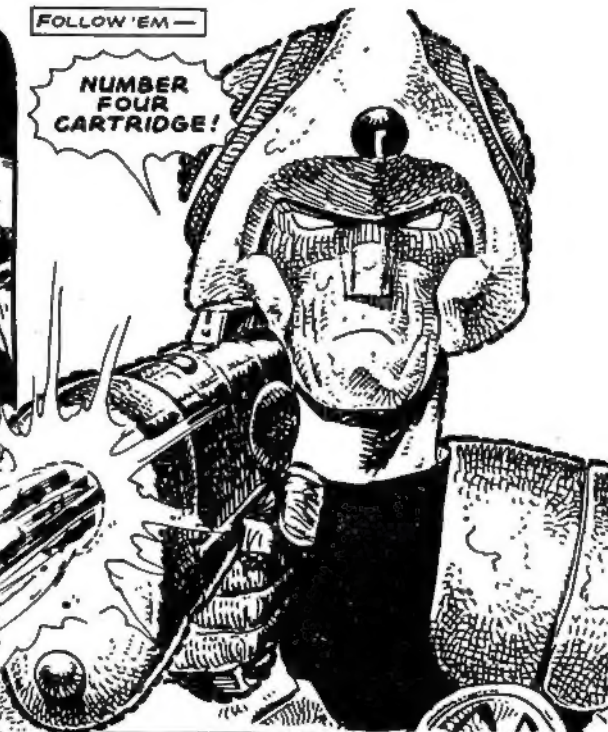
HOVER ENGINES MOVIN' AWAY —



HE'S SLAUGHTERIN' US! LET'S RIDE!

FOLLOW 'EM —

NUMBER FOUR CARTRIDGE!



WATCH. NOTHIN' MOVIN'.



LISTEN. JUST A GROAN.

ALL ACCOUNTED FOR.

NOT THE WAY I WANTED TO TAKE YOU, BUBBA — BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO.

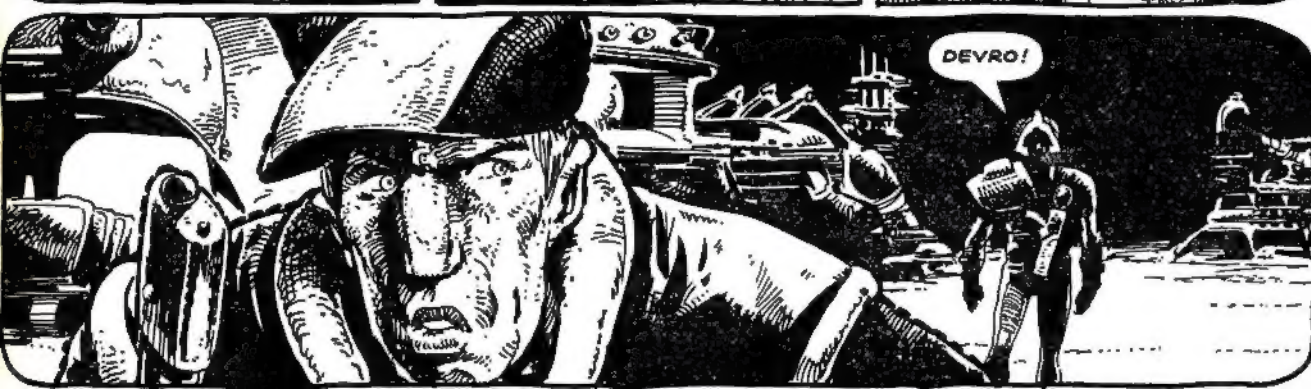




FOOL! EVEN IN HIS RAGE, HE SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN FINDING BUBBA COULD
NEVER BE SO SIMPLE.

BUT WHY CALL THEMSELVES
THE MUTIE RIDERS?







NEXT
PROG

THE TATTOO TRAIL!

2000 AD

SCI-FI SPECIAL

65p

ON SALE NOW!

STARRING...

JUDGE DREDD
ROGUE TROOPER
STRONTIUM DOG!

FEATURING...

2000 AD ON TV!
2 Special reports:
SPLASH photo-feature
ANYTHING GOES Art
Competition Winners!

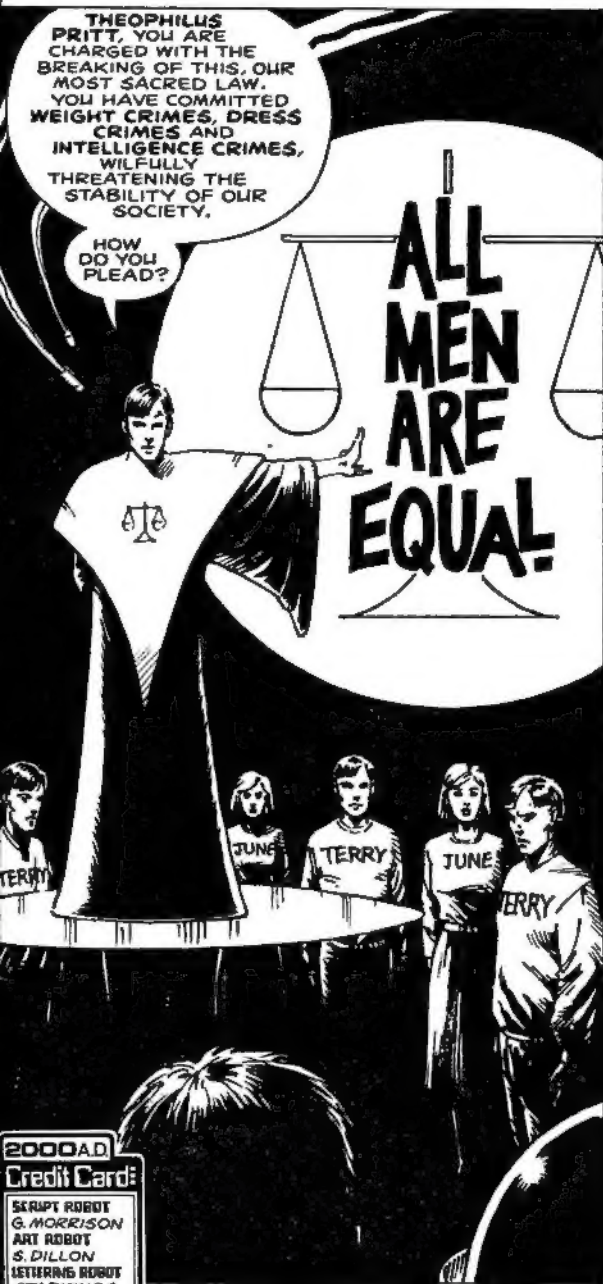
PLUS!

POSTER OF
SLAINE IN
CELTIC
COLOUR!

'HERE'S LOOKING
AT YOU, JUVE!'



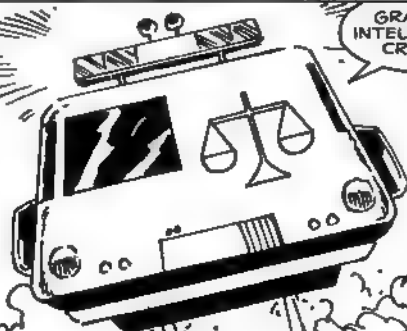
DANGER! GENIUS AT WORK!



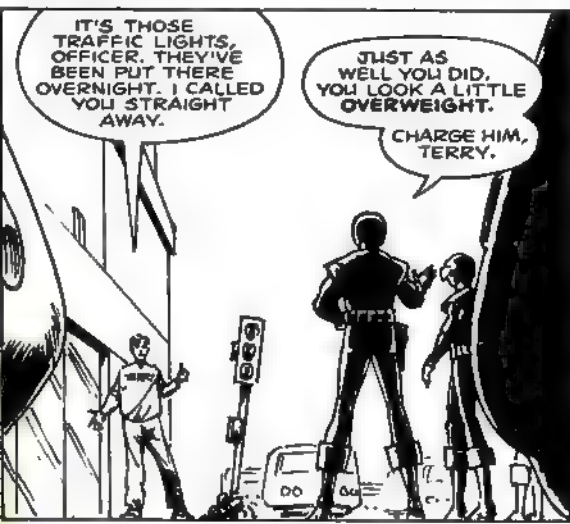
"IT'S OUR JOB TO MAKE SURE CREEPS LIKE PRITT GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM. THE CASE STARTED LAST GOODDAY WITH AN URGENT BULLETIN..."

WHARP!

WHARP!



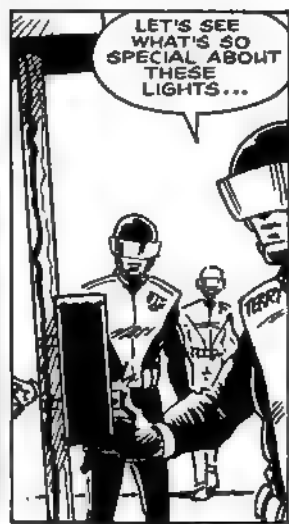
GRADE A INTELLIGENCE CRIME!
LET'S GO!



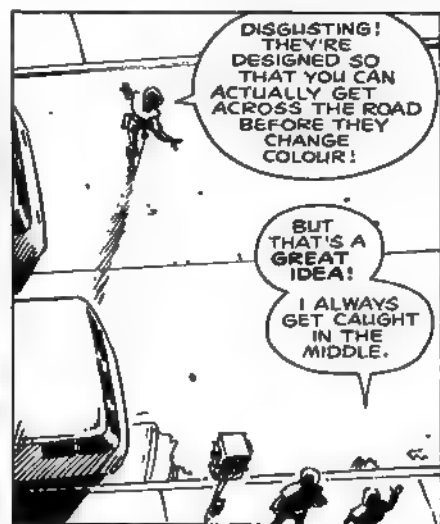
IT'S THOSE TRAFFIC LIGHTS, OFFICER. THEY'VE BEEN PUT THERE OVERNIGHT. I CALLED YOU STRAIGHT AWAY.

JUST AS WELL YOU DID, YOU LOOK A LITTLE OVERWEIGHT.

CHARGE HIM, TERRY.



LET'S SEE WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THESE LIGHTS...



DISGUSTING! THEY'RE DESIGNED SO THAT YOU CAN ACTUALLY GET ACROSS THE ROAD BEFORE THEY CHANGE COLOUR!

BUT THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!

I ALWAYS GET CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE.



WHAT DID YOU SAY, TERRY?

UH... FORGET IT...

OKAY, LET'S GET THIS STUFF DISMANTLED.

"I WAS WORRIED. FOR MONTHS WE'D BEEN FINDING SIMILAR EVIDENCE OF GENIUS AT WORK; DESIGNS FOR PERPETUAL MOTION TOASTERS, HEDGEHOG TUNNELS UNDER THE FREEWAY..."

"AN ALARM CLOCK THAT WAITED TILL THE GOOD BIT OF YOUR DREAM WAS OVER BEFORE WAKING YOU UP.

"THE PERPETRATOR WAS SMART, ALL RIGHT. BUT SOONER OR LATER HE HAD TO MAKE A MISTAKE..."





IS IT MY
FAULT I JUST
KEEP GETTING
THESE GREAT
IDEAS?

THAT
CAN BE
CURED.



BUT WHAT
ABOUT
ACHIEVEMENT?
WHAT ABOUT
PROGRESS?



PROGRESS?
TAKE A LOOK OUT
THERE, PRITT,
AT THE REAL
WORLD! WHAT
DO YOU SEE?

HAPPY
PEOPLE, PRITT!
BECAUSE EVERYONE
LOOKS THE SAME,
GETS THE SAME WAGES,
LIVES IN THE SAME
SORT OF HOUSE! ALL
PERSONS ARE
TRULY EQUAL.

PROGRESS
MEANS WARS AND
POLLUTION AND
LOTS OF
UNPLEASANTNESS.



PEOPLE
DON'T NEED
YOUR
KIND.

YOU'RE A
MENACE TO
SOCIETY.



"AND I GUESS
THE JUDGE
AGREED .."

...THERE
CAN BE ONLY
ONE
PUNISHMENT
FOR CRIMES
SUCH AS
YOURS.

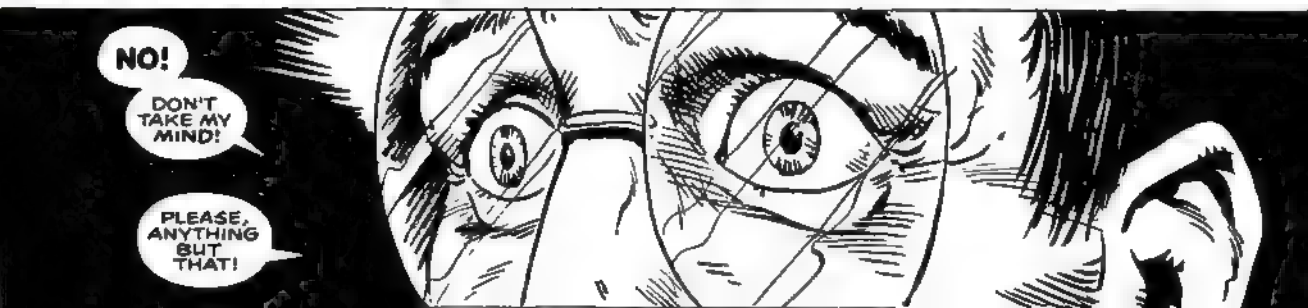
I SENTENCE
YOU TO THE
EQUALIZER!



NO!

DON'T
TAKE MY
MIND!

PLEASE,
ANYTHING
BUT
THAT!



"HE KEPT UP LIKE THAT, ALL THE WAY TO THE EQUALIZER."



PLEASE, OFFICER, NO...

JUST DOING MY JOB, SIR.

"BUT WE SOON SHUT HIM UP."

NO!
N*

"WE KEPT HIM IN THERE FOR AN HOUR AND A HALF, JUST TO MAKE SURE."

THRUMMMMM

"AND THEN WE LET HIM OUT."

CONGRATULATIONS, TERRY, YOU'RE FIT TO REJOIN SOCIETY!

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR. I FEEL SO MUCH MORE STUPID NOW!

"OF COURSE AFTER THAT HE WANTED ALL THE JUNK OUT OF HIS HOUSE AND WE WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO OBLIGE."

"ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE FOR THE EQUALITY POLICE."

"WHILE I WAS CLEARING UP I FOUND A MOUSETRAP."

"YOU KNOW, A MOUSE-TRAP'S A PRETTY PRIMITIVE CONTRAPTION FOR THIS DAY AND AGE. YOU'D THINK SOMEONE COULD COME UP WITH SOMETHING BETTER..."

"SUDDENLY I HAD THIS GREAT IDEA!"

JUSTICE DEPT WARNING!



ALL CITIZENS ARE HEREBY ORDERED TO LEARN THE WATER-WISE CODE. FAILURE TO DO SO MAY RESULT IN LOSS OF LIFE – YOUR LIFE!

1. **Spot the dangers.** Water can look safe, but it can be dangerous. Learn to spot and keep away from dangers.
2. **Know the difference.** You may be able to swim in a warm indoor pool, but that does not mean you will be able to swim in cold outdoor water.
3. **Check new places.** New places that you visit may have hidden dangers that you do not know about. Always ask somebody who knows.
4. **Take safety advice.** Special flags and notices may warn you of danger. Know what the signs mean, and do what they tell you.
5. **Go with an adult.** An adult can point out dangers, or help if somebody gets into trouble.
6. **Learn how to help.** You may be able to help yourself and others if you know what to do in an emergency.

BE A WISE GUY: BE WATERWISE!

ADVERTISEMENT

HE IS THE LAW!



Judge Dredd 11 features three of Mega-City One's strangest tales. Citizen Grant tells the sad story of James Panamora Grant, the man with the world's largest nose. In *Portrait of a Politician*, Dave the Orange-Udder is elected mayor and, in *Unapologetic Combustion*, Dredd follows the blazing trail of destruction left by Prince Vesta, a delinquent juve with pyrokinetic powers. All written by John Wagner and Alan Grant with art by Ron Smith. Cover by Brendan McCarthy. 64 pages. Softcover £5.30 incl. P&P

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PO. BOX 378
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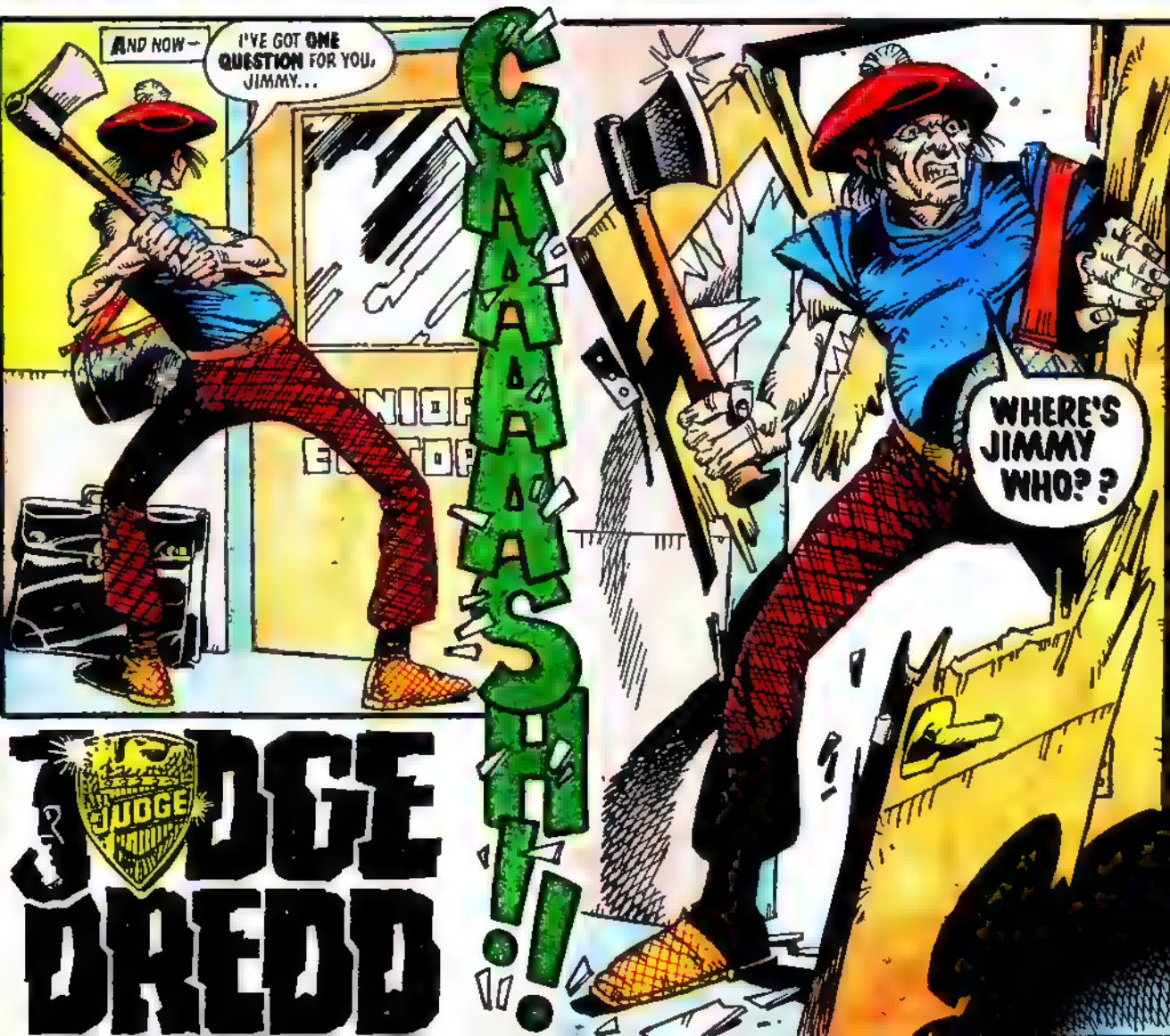
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Foreign customers please send International Banker's Draft. Our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 AD products is free with orders. Otherwise, send a large (9" x 6") self-addressed envelope plus 25p to the above address.

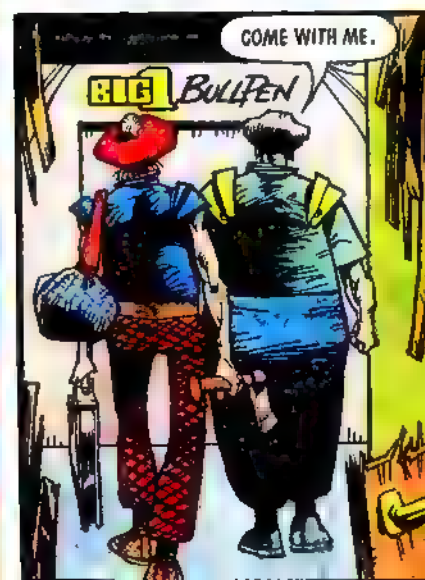
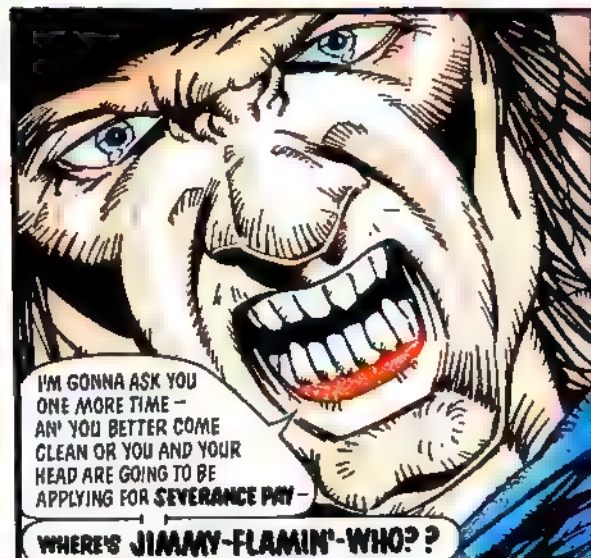
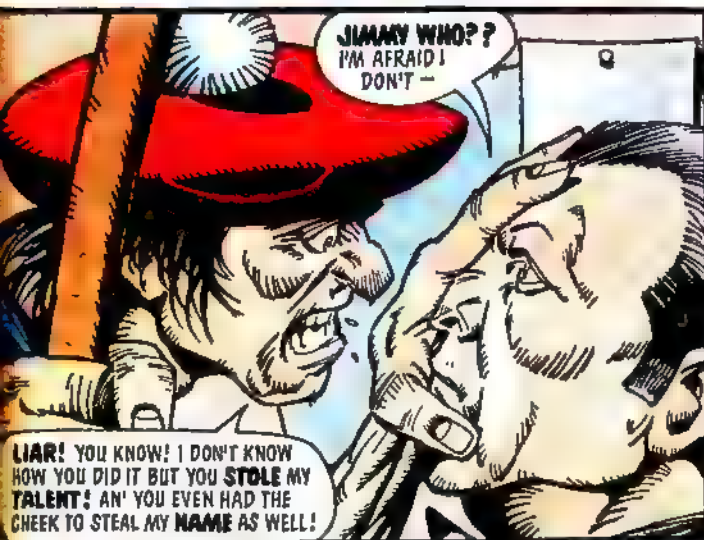
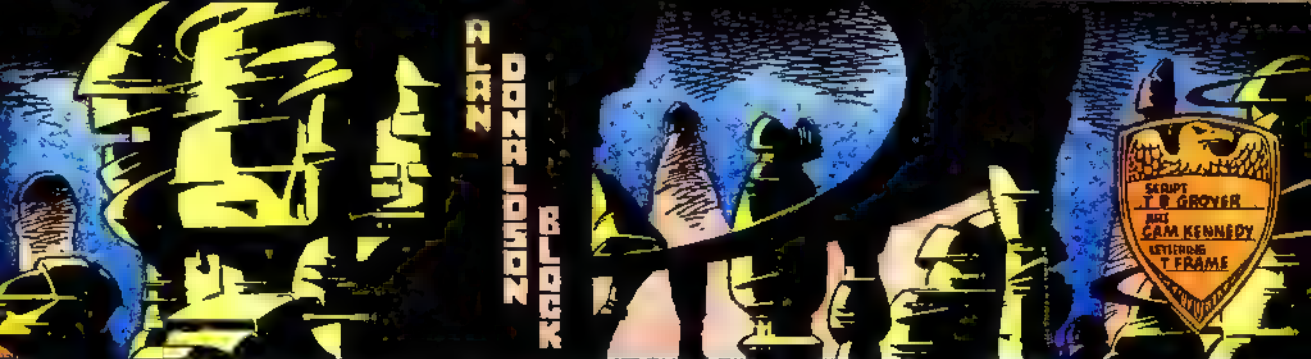


THE ART OF KENNY WHO?.

IN MEGA-CITY ONE IN SEARCH OF FAME, BRITTO ARTIST KENNY WHO? HAS HAD HIS TALENT STOLEN BY BIG PUBLISHING.



**JUDGE
DREDD**





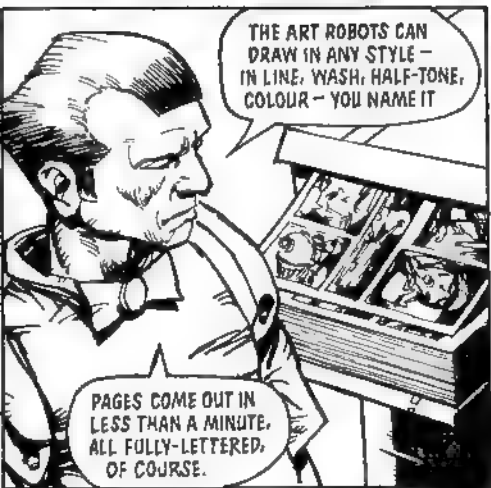
MEET OUR
ARTISTS.

JUST FLIPPIN'
BOXES!

OH, FAR MORE THAN THAT!

SCRIPTS ARE FED IN
DIRECTLY FROM OUR
RENASH BANKS
UPSTAIRS

TEK



THE ART ROBOTS CAN
DRAW IN ANY STYLE -
IN LINE, WASH, HALF-TONE,
COLOUR - YOU NAME IT

PAGES COME OUT IN
LESS THAN A MINUTE.
ALL FULLY-LETTERED,
OF COURSE.



THAT'S NOT ART!
BUT IT'S CHEAP!



BUT WHY ME?
YOU SAID MY
WORK WAS NO
GOOD.

A LITTLE WHITE LIE, KENNY
IN FACT, IT WAS **BRILLIANT**.
A MAJOR NEW TALENT IF EVER
I SAW ONE. QUITE **UNIQUE**...

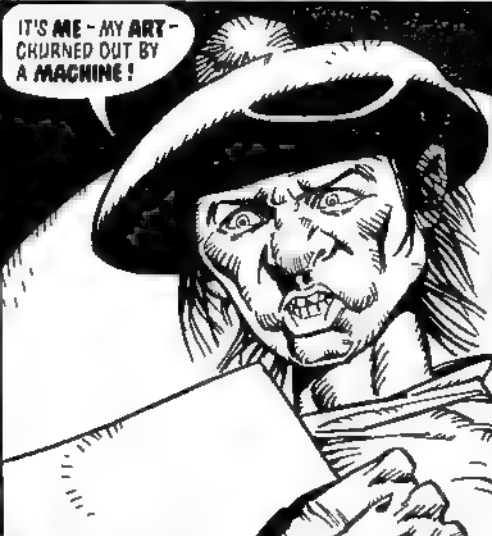


...AT LEAST, YOU **WERE**. YOU SEE,
YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF
DOZING OFF. ZOOMLAGGED, I
SUPPOSE. UNDERSTANDABLE.

SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF
FEEDING YOUR PORTFOLIO
INTO ONE OF OUR
MACHINES. WITH
ENOUGH INPUT
THEY CAN MIMIC
ANY STYLE



KENNY WHO? -
MEET
JIMMY WHO?.



IT'S ME - MY ART -
CHURNED OUT BY
A MACHINE!



IT'S OUTRIGHT
THEFT! IT'S
GOT TO BE
ILLEGAL!

NOT AT ALL. WE STOLE NONE OF YOUR
DRAWINGS. MERELY COPIED YOUR
STYLE - AND ARTISTS HAVE BEEN DOING
THAT SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME.



LEGAL OR NOT, IT'S NOT RIGHT!
JIMMY WHO?

I'LL GIVE YOU
JIMMY WHO?!

DON'T BE
A FOOL!



WHY DID I EVER COME HERE?
IT'S COST ME MY POD - MY PAD -
AND NOW YOU'VE STOLEN THE
ONLY THING I HAD LEFT!

EEEK! PHILISTINE!

CRUNG!



AND AS FOR YOU, YOU
DIRTY LITTLE
CROOK -



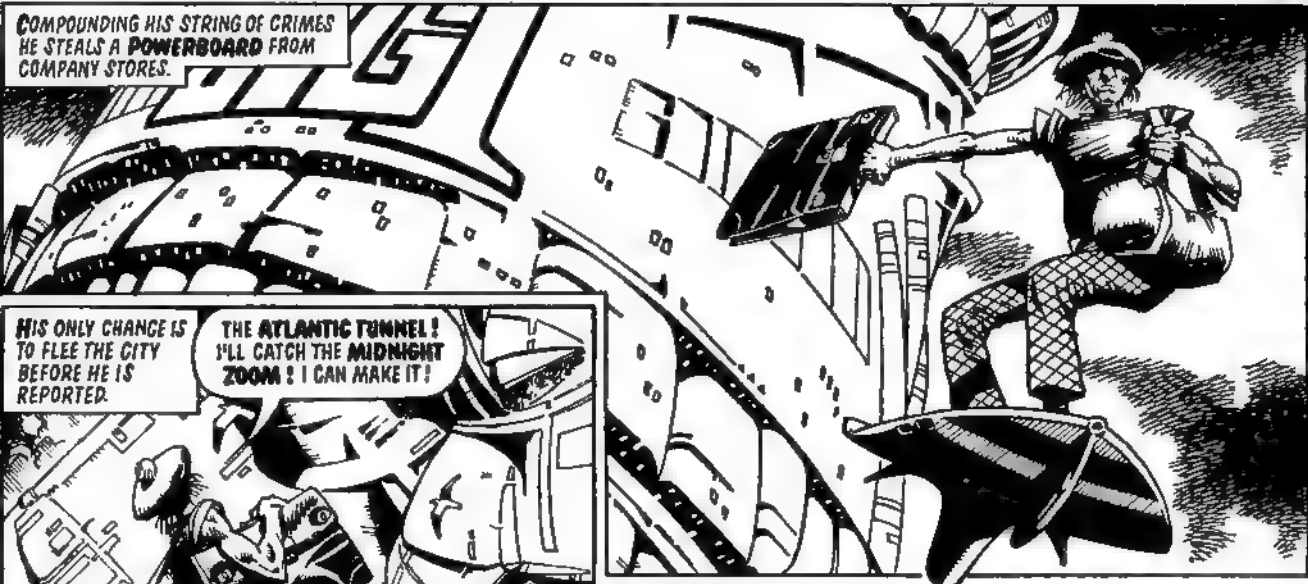
BAP!!



THE RED RAGE IS SUDDENLY GONE - AND KENNY
WHO? IS FACED WITH THE APPALLING
CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACTIONS...

OH MY IZZY! I'VE
BROKEN THE LAW IN
MEGA-CITY ONE!
I'M DONE FOR!

COMPOUNDING HIS STRING OF CRIMES
HE STEALS A **POWERBOARD** FROM
COMPANY STORES.



HIS ONLY CHANCE IS
TO FLEE THE CITY
BEFORE HE IS
REPORTED.

THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL!
I'LL CATCH THE MIDNIGHT
ZOOM! I CAN MAKE IT!



JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!
I WANT TO REPORT A
MURDER...



THE MURDER OF A
GREAT TALENT!

THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT A MAN RUNNING
TO CATCH A ZOOM, YET THE KEEN EYES OF THE SENIOR
JUDGE ON DUTY ARE DRAWN TO KENNY WHO? LIKE A
MAGNET



YOU!

IMMIGRATION



WHO?
ISN'T IT?

YES, SIR.

LEAVIN' EARLY,
ARE YOU?
BUSINESS A
SUCCESS?



NO, SIR. THEY DON'T WANT ARTISTS
HERE. NOT **REAL** ARTISTS.

I TOLD YOU THAT
THIS MORNING.

THE MAN SEEMS FLUSTERED, MORE NERVOUS THAN HE OUGHT TO BE. TELL-TALE SIGNS THAT JUDGES ARE TRAINED TO SPOT...

CONTROL. WE GOT ANYTHING NEW ON ONE KENNY WHOP, CAL HAB RESIDENT, ENTERED THE CITY THIS MORNING?

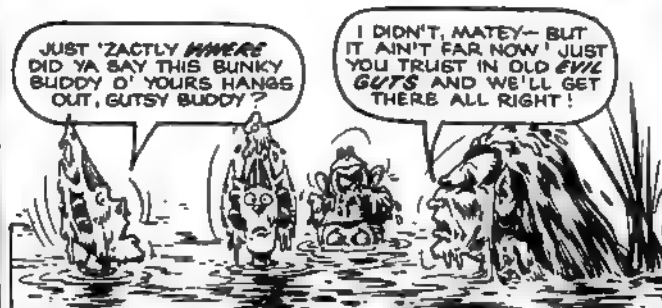
LOOK, I- I'M IN A BIT OF A HURRY...

AFFIRMATIVE! CALL JUST CAME IN - CREEP RAN AMOK AT 0161. GOT HIM ON B&E, GBH, MALICIOUS DAMAGE, ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON - MORE CHARGES TO FOLLOW.





NEXT:
PROG. MUSCLE POWER!



2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPTS BY
GRANT/GROVER
AND GROSS
BECARDINELLI
ARTWORK BY
A JACOB
COMPU-73e





NOW BOW
YER HEAD, BILLY
BONES—AN' SAY
GOODBYE TO IT!
FOR IF YE DON'T
TELL OLD EVIL
GUTS WHAT HE
WANTS TO KNOW,
IT'S A-COMIN'
OFF!

HANG TEN
THERE, GUTSY
BUDDY! YOU'RE
GETTIN' A MITE
CARRIED AWAY
WITH
YOURSELF!

ENOUGH OF THIS
BULL! FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, YOU'RE
ALL A LOAD OF
COMMIES—AN' WE'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
YA DOWN LIKE
THE DOGS YA
ARE!

NOW—
WHERE'S THE
REST O' YER
LITTLE BLACK
PYJAMAED
SHIMMATES,
EN? YER
CHARLIE
BOOKS!

FEEL MAY
BE A LITTLE
UFFER, BUT
WE AIN'T
STANDIN' BY
FOR NO
GURNEY
PARTY!

BETTER
DEAD THAN
RED, HUH,
SARGE?



SCUPPER ME SUPPER!
HOW ARE WE GOIN' TO TALK
OUR WAY OUTA THIS 'UN,
GARPY?

SPAMMY! THESE KOOKS
THUNKS THEY'S *MOVE STARS*
ALL WE GOTTA DO'S THROW
'EM THE *DOUBLE KOOK*!



CUT!
CUT!

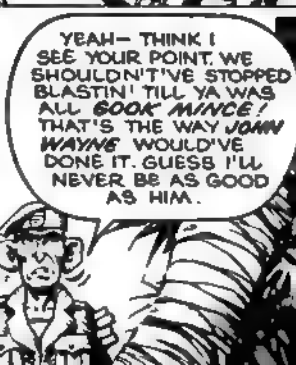


OOKYDOO, GOOD BUDDIES! THAT SCENE WAS
REAL TUCKER. IT COULD'VE COME STRAIGHT
OFFA THE *BIG SCREEN*—
'CEPT FOR ONE OR
TWO SLIGHT
MISTOOKS!

HUH?



F'INSTANCE—THAT
ENTRANCE! THE WAY
YA ALL CAME IN
BLAZIN' *ZAPPO!*
BUT THEN YA
GOED AN'
SPOILED IT
ALL BY
THROWIN' US
ALL THAT
KRAW!



YEAH—THINK I
SEE YOUR POINT. WE
SHOULDN'T'VE STOPPED
BLASTIN' TILL YA WAS
ALL *BOOK MINCE!*
THAT'S THE WAY *JOHN*
WAYNE WOULD'VE
DONE IT. GUESS I'LL
NEVER BE AS GOOD
AS HIM.





THARG'S FUTURE-

SHOCKS

DAFFY DAFFID!

KING OGDEN'S CHAMPION
KNIGHT AND THE COURT
WIZARD ARE SUMMONED
TO THE THRONE ROOM —



I'M AFRAID THE ROYAL
COFFERS ARE RUNNING LOW!
TO BALANCE THE CASTLE
BOOKS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO
MAKE SOME CUT-BACKS!

2000AD
Credit Card:
SECRET ROBOT
OCH STEPHEN
ART ROBOT
MARK JUNE
LATTERING ROBOT
I FRAME
COMPU-73e



ONE OF YOU
WILL HAVE
TO GO!



WELL, OLD FELLOW!
THERE'S THE DOOR!



HOLD IT! I
HAVEN'T DECIDED
YET!

BUT ISN'T IT OBVIOUS HE
SHOULD GO? MY SORCERY CAN
BEAT HIS BRAWN ANY DAY!



WANNA SAY
THAT ON THE
COMBAT FIELD,
DAFFID?

ANY TIME,
ANY
TIME!



PROBLEM SOLVED!
A FIGHT TO THE
DEATH! THE SWORD
AGAINST SORCERY!

ULD! ME AND MY
BIG MOUTH!

LATER - IN DAFFID'S SPELL CHAMBER

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!
IF I GAVE HIM THE PLAGUE,
HE WOULDN'T DIE FOR THREE
WEEKS, AND THE FIGHT'S
TOMORROW!



AND IF I WERE TO STICK PINS
IN HIS EFFIGY - IT'D PROBABLY
ONLY MAKE HIM Madder!
I NEED SOME KIND OF
WEAPON!



THAT'S IT! I'LL SUMMON
FORTH A POWERFUL WEAPON
FROM THE FUTURE!

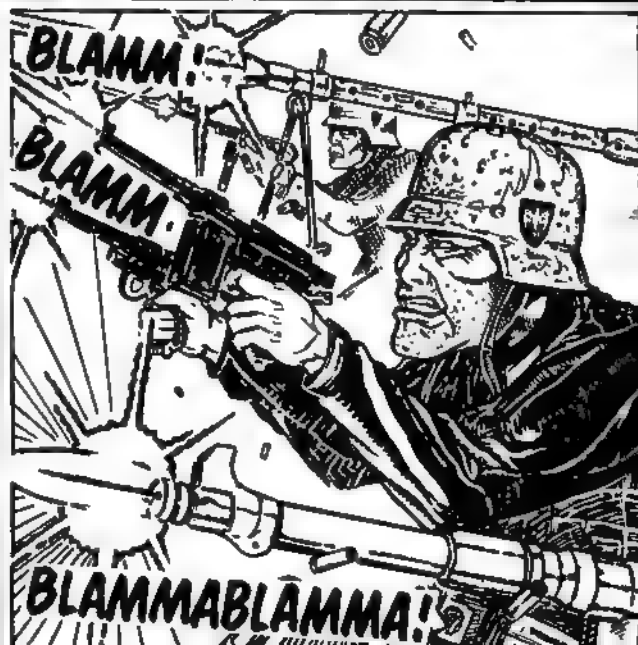
FROM THE FUTURE I SUMMON A POWERFUL WEAPON,
WITH WHICH TO SEND ANY KNIGHT TO HEAVEN!



AND ON A
NORMANDY
BEACH IN
1944...

DIS IS WHERE
YOU GET YOURS,
HEINIE!

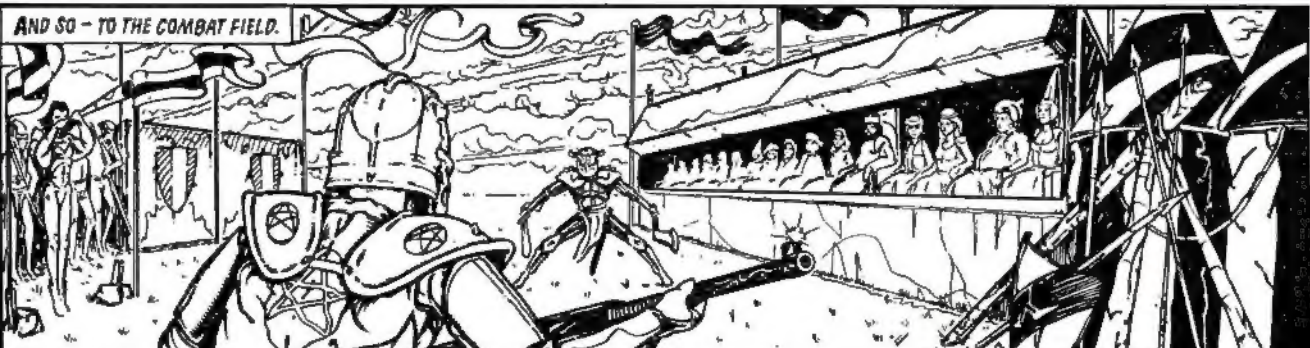




NOW THAT MORONIC
KNIGHT AND HIS
SWORD-SKILL WILL
BE NO MATCH FOR MY
GREAT SORCERY!



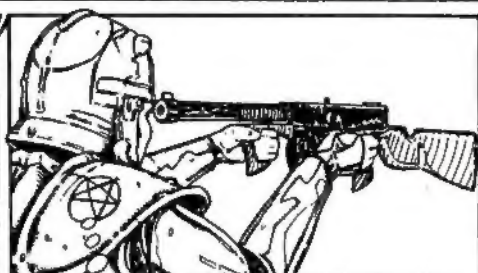
AND SO - TO THE COMBAT FIELD.



LET
BATTLE
COMMENCE!



!...POINT AT THE ENEMY AND SQUEEZE
THE TRIGGER! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
THAT OAFISH KNIGHT'S FACE WHEN...

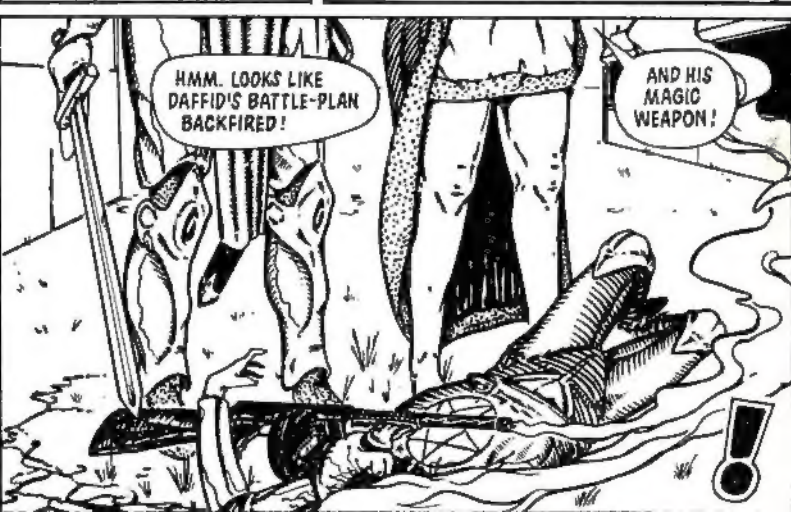


...THIS **WOODEN CLUB** HERE FLIES OFF THE END LIKE
AN ARROW AND KNOCKS HIS STUPID BLOCK OFF!!

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**

HMM. LOOKS LIKE
DAFFID'S BATTLE-PLAN
BACKFIRED!

AND HIS
MAGIC
WEAPON!





BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH
 URGENT WARNING - DANGER -
 DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER
 PLAGUING UNIVERSE -
 DON'T LEAVE
 HOME WITHOUT

2000 AD
 FUTURE JUDGE DREDD

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

SOONER & LATER

SCRIPT: MILLIGAN
ART: MCCARTHY/RIOT
LETTERS: FRAME

STARRING

TALKS HAVE BROKEN DOWN, SO YOU'RE RAIDING THE FOOD MOUNTAINS IN ETHER CITY. BUT YOU WERE MEANT FOR SOMETHING BETTER THAN THIS, YOU SHOULD BE UPWARDLY MOBILE. YOU SHOULD BE A BIG SPLASH IN THE JACUZZI PARTIES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS. YOU SHOULD BE IN 1986...

BUT YOU'RE NOT...

EXPLODING FOOD?

THIS IS JUST THE HORS D'OEUVRE, MICHAEL... THE SWINE WILL BE THROWING POT NOODLE AT US NEXT!

"FOR PITY'S SAKE, DON'T SWALLOW ANY OF IT!"

EEEEEE IZ!

AND, AFTER A GRIM RACE AGAINST SLIME...

WE'VE DONE IT, MICHAEL! THE FIRST FOOD MOUNTAIN!

BUT ALL THE FOOD LOOKS THE SAME...

IT DOESN'T...

...HOPE THIS DON'T ADD UP TO A HILL OF BEANS...

I AM THE JOSEFINDER GENERAL... PROTECTOR OF THE WASTE!

AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO BE INTERVIEWED...

...TO THE DEATH!

DREAMZ
MEANZ
NEXT
SCREAMZ!

A Grim Reaper Scan

